

STANZAS.

BY AUGUSTUS INOGRASS.

WHAT THE SOUL SAID TO THE HEART.

Be still, thou longing, fluttering thing,
And cease thine idle, weak desires;
Learn thou from me to spread thy wing
Mid purer and eternal fires!
Thou, like the infant, robed in smiles,
Seek'st but from Earth a smile to win,
And knowest not the guilt, the guiles,
That lay those worldly smiles within!
Thou pantest after things like thee;
But learn, thou fond, confiding one,
The heart thou fanciest heavenly,
Angels may shrink to look upon!
Then turn from all those weak desires,
And seek a higher, nobler aim;
Canst thou not grasp immortal fires,
And wing from Time a deathless name?

WHAT THE HEART SAID TO THE SOUL.

Nobler than I indeed thou art,
And soar'st upward like a God;
But scorn not thou the longing Heart,
Which seeks a humble, calm abode!
Have all thy powers—thy mighty spells,
One ray of Happiness e'er brought
From out the deep, mysterious wells
Of limitless and god-like thought?
In dark Philosophy thou hast
Drank deeply—yet thy draughts were vain!
Thou learn'st—'t is that, mid the hidden Past,
And in the Future's wide domain—
The boundless sea of rolling Time—
Thou art an atom striving strong
Above the general wreck to climb,
Yet like an insect borne along!

Yea, thou may'st look with selfish Pride
On humbler, weaker souls than thou;
Yet canst thou stay the onward tide
Which writes decay on Nature's brow?
Soar then, above the common flight,
But leave to me this lower sphere;
Thou room'st amid a burning light,
I find a hallowed brightness here!

I seek to pass my chosen time.

Where happiness and love may be;
And while Life's hill I slowly climb
Would not my lot appointed be?
I live to die;—then why forego
The smallest joys that Life may yield?
As Earth I pass with footsteps slow,
I pluck each flower from the field!
Those humble joys Contentment finds
Are dearer to me far, than all
That deep mysterious Power which binds
Thee in a care-perplexing thrall!
Win what thou seek'st—and still like me,
Thou yet wilt be a thing forgot;
Then, why not humbler, happier be,
And with contentment bear thy lot?

Norwich, N. Y.

NORTH WESTERN BOUNDARY.—A writer in the London Times, professes to have found something in the language of the American press, on this subject, which should induce the English to be actively engaged in taking measures to prevent the encroachments of Brother Jonathan. The author of this article claims the right to be heard as one "well acquainted with the frontier district of the United States and Hudson's Bay Company, having been nine years engaged in the Company's service throughout that wide region, and knowing the origin of what is likely to become an angry and difficult subject of contention if not speedily adjusted." That Company and its "employees," have sufficiently made known their views with regard to the extent of British possessions to the Northwest of us, by their policy in past times; and this writer has evidently assumed from the commencement of his article, that the claims of the Hudson's Bay Company are correct. However, as he has had nine years' experience along the frontier, some statements in his article may be found of interest.

About twelve years ago some of the Hudson Bay servants who had been all their lives employed in the hardy and rude occupations of hunting the bear and other wild animals, on quitting the company's service, preferred a free location on a favorite spot within the company's jurisdiction, and not far from the company's headquarters on the Pacific, Fort Vancouver, in the Columbia District, which stands about a hundred miles from the Pacific, to returning either to Europe or Canada. They, therefore, with the full consent of the company, established a settlement on the banks of the Wallamet River, which is the principal tributary of the Columbia River on the West, and nearest the Columbia's mouth. The Wallamette runs due North into the Columbia; and, after the conflux of the two, the Columbia runs nearly due West into the Pacific. The settlement of these British subjects was on ground never even questioned to be any other than British territory; it had the sanction of the company, and to all intents was a British colony. It is distant from the Pacific about 60 miles. The country is singularly attractive. The soil is very rich, and capable of the highest culture. The land is general open, but beautifully and conveniently interspersed with clumps or groves of trees, which afford shade in June, and fuel in winter. It is also studded with small lakes, and cut up by rivers, which yield the greatest abundance of salmon and other choice fish, and afford admirable sites for mills and other establishments requiring water power—a strong proof of the good quality of the water. On the open spaces and woodlands there is a superabundance of elk, deer, and all sorts of game. The climate, too, is very good, far better than that of any part of the Canadian. No wonder, then, that these experienced characters should have selected this spot for a settlement. The Americans, always on the watch for opportunities of extending their trade, and showing out (as is their phrase) the "Britannia," discovered the location of this little frontier, and knowing that they were only a confederation of rude hunters, bethought them (and successfully) of making the hamlet the nucleus of a new American state. They therefore dispatched missionaries, Methodists and Presbyterians, from Boston to give these British children of the wild land religious culture. The ostensible object of the missionaries being benevolent, Dr. M'Loughlin, Governor of the Hudson's Bay Company, to whom they made an appeal, granted them a license.

Soon after their arrival at the settlement, which consisted of about 50 or 60 British subjects, they set actively to work in exploring the country, and climate blended the occupation of emigration agents with the duties of their spiritual calling. They sent home a flattering report of their proceedings, singing Americans, bringing with them capital and art in successive numbers, to the place, and completely swamping the original settlers, converted them into American colonies. The missionaries, not content with having introduced their countrymen to the settlement, established their republican institutions and laws. They wrote to the American Government for a recognition of their right of possession, and requested that persons should be sent to them armed with the authority of magistrates. The Government gladly granted their requests; nay, more, a Government vessel was dispatched to convey a Mr. Kacum, as a sort of plenipotentiary round the Pacific to inspect the settlement, and reduce every thing into good working order. It is true the Hudson's Bay Company, seeing the course

things had taken, and fearing an extension of the evil, remonstrated against the abuse of their indulgence, and the illegal invasion of their territory; but complaint and remonstrance were alike disregarded. When I left the country, in 1839, they had erected a large mission-house, court-house, school-house, chapel, &c. and a large tract of rich land was in a high state of cultivation. In a word, the colony bore all the marks of rapidly rising prosperity. On one occasion they brought over land from California, which lies due south of them, at the distance of eighteen days' easy journey, 400 head of cattle, besides horses and other beasts of burden. But this is not all: the example of the success that attended this first experiment has led to the establishment of other settlements, not merely on the Wallamette, but on the Columbia itself, which before this invasion was considered to be, as it was, exclusively a British river. By-and-by they are likely to push their encroachments up to the very head quarters of the company. Fort Vancouver, on the Columbia, unless some definite and permanent boundary be fixed, or some treaty be entered into to determine the precise point at which these intruders are to stop. The Americans have gone so far as to repudiate the generally recognized name of the country, and in place of calling it Columbia, they designate it as the Oregon Territory, and claim it as their own by right of settlement. The original or parent settlement is not more than fifty miles from Fort Vancouver; others have been since established closer to it; and although at present their pursuits are in a great degree Agricultural, they will before long become Commercial as well; and these continuing intruders will come into collision with the Company, and endeavor first to compete with them, and finally, to supersede them in the fur trade—their great staple, and the source of so much wealth to British Commerce. It is not merely my own opinion, formed from experience, but the opinion of others acquainted with the locality and all the bearings of the question, that the more it is neglected or procrastinated, the more complicated, angry, and difficult of solution it will become. Had the British Foreign Missionary Society about a dozen years ago directed a little of their attention to Columbia, all the present evil would have been obviated; but the evil is done, and the only course now is to prevent its extension.

The following, which we find in Galligan's Messenger of the 25th ult., is strikingly similar in some of its details to the case of John C. Colt:

A dreadful murder was committed on Monday last, at Orleans, under the following circumstances: A man of Italian origin, named Montelli, residing at St. Germain, repaired to Orleans about a fortnight ago, to visit a person named Boisselier, a messenger at the Bank. These persons had served together in Africa, and had been for some years on most intimate terms. Boisselier invited Montelli to dinner, and the latter, on taking his departure, promised to return in a short time and see him again. Accordingly, on Monday he again arrived at Orleans early in the morning. He sent a message to Boisselier to come and breakfast with him at the Hotel de l'Europe. Boisselier sent word that he should speedily follow, and, placing in his pocket-book bills to the amount of 3,000fr., which he had to receive for the Bank, he proceeded to the place of meeting. They went out about half-past eight o'clock, and drank wine at several cabarets. About nine they returned to the hotel, and went up to Montelli's room. In half an hour afterwards the unfortunate Boisselier lay murdered on the floor. Montelli, on arriving at the hotel, and asked for something to eat; and the servant, seeing that he did not come down, carried the breakfast up to him. He heard her step on the stairs, and immediately came out of his room, saying, "Take it down; I shall be with you in a moment." He descended a few minutes after, having locked his door and put the key in his pocket. He took his breakfast with the utmost tranquility, and then went out, and, calling at several bankers', got most of the bills, which he had taken from his victim, cashed, and in this way collected about 5,000fr. He returned to the hotel about one o'clock, and called for dinner, which he ate with a good appetite. His dinner being over, he went up to his room, and then set about concealing his crime. After having dispatched Boisselier, Montelli had tried to hide the body in a cupboard in the room, but he found it impossible to force it in. It was, however, absolutely necessary either to hide it or take it away. For this purpose he went out again, and purchased a box and some packing canvas. The former was to contain the body, and the latter to dry up the blood. During his preparations, the murderer, the better to deceive the persons who might be in the neighboring rooms, kept singing with a loud voice. Some time afterwards he took the box down stairs, and, with the aid of a commissionaire, carried it to the Messageries Lafitte, and had it entered for Toulouse, directed to a person named Morel. He then, without returning to the hotel, agreed with a cabriolet driver to take him for 10fr. a certain distance on the Paris road. He became hungry on the way, and took supper at an inn at Artenay. In the mean time, the non-appearance of Boisselier had given the alarm at the Bank, and the police were informed of the circumstance. They learned that a stranger, with his face somewhat scorched, and his hand wrapped up, had presented several bills for payment; and on examination, it was found that several spots of blood were visible on some of them.

The next day, M. Benard, the proprietor of the Hotel de l'Europe, finding that one of his inmates had not returned, and that the key was not to be found, went up to the room, and saw some blood near the door. He at once sent for the police, and, on examination, blood was discovered on the floor, in the cupboard, and under the bed, where they also found a cap, a cravat, and some bloody linen. This having come to the ears of the Director of the Messageries, he informed the police of the discovery. Boisselier was found within. The mutilations practised on it were horrible, for the murderer, in order to force the body into the box, had been obliged to fold up the thighs like the legs of a fowl, and to press the dead body down with his knees. The police are in pursuit of the murderer, who it has been found hired a cabriolet at Thoury. Boisselier has left a young wife and one child.

TYPE-SETTING MACHINE OF AMERICAN INVENTION.—We are informed that a citizen of Troy has been for the last four years perfecting a machine for setting types, but on an entirely different plan from that invented by Capt. Rosenberg and recently described in The New World newspaper. This machine will be ready for the inspection of the public in the course of two or three months. Connected with it is also a machine for distributing.

ALABAMA GOLD.—The East Alabamian says: The broken lands in some parts of Randolph and Tallapoosa Counties are said to abound with the precious mineral. In the latter County, a considerable number of persons have recently made operations of land with a view to commence mining operations immediately. The gold is found, we are informed, in what miners term "rock veins," and a yield is obtained by crushing the rock in some rude wooden contrivance, of 2 or 3 pwt. per ton to the hand. In a short time, we have confident expectations, the pure bullion will be very plentiful in this vicinity.

The Mormon temple at Nauvoo, the most spacious building in Illinois, has been completed. Its cost was rising \$200,000. Joe Smith is now erecting another building on a like scale of cost and splendor, as a public hotel, to be called the "Nauvoo House." The seating exhibition of his knavish impostures seems to have every little effect upon his success.

A new benevolent society for the prevention of cruelty to piano-fortes has just been organized in Boston.

CONNECTICUT.—The Geological Report of Connecticut has just been published. The survey has been conducted by Dr. J. G. PERCIVAL, as eminent for his profound and seldom paralleled learning as for the beauty and merit of his poetry. The N. H. Palladium speaks as follows concerning his labors:

"Dr. Percival has been more or less engaged since 1835 in his survey and in preparing his present report. He has traversed the State from east to west, at average intervals of two miles—bringing himself in contact with each of the 4,600 square miles in the State. This, however, by no means includes all his explorations. He has collected about 8,000 specimens of the different localities which he has visited. He says, however, that he regrets that since the completion of his general plan, he has not had the means allowed for such additional investigation as he had intended, or even to make such use of his notes and materials as he desired. The Report, he states, is but a hasty outline, written mainly from recollection, with only occasional reference to his materials, and under circumstances little calculated for consideration."

IOWA.—The Territorial Legislature met at Iowa City on the 5th inst. James M. Morgan, (L. F.) was chosen Speaker of the House, and John D. Elbert, (W.) President of Council.

THE LATIMER CASE.—The Boston Bee of Saturday contains the following paragraph:

A messenger, the bearer of a requisition from the Governor of Virginia upon Governor Davis, for an Executive Warrant, demanding the body of George Latimer, as a fugitive from justice from the State of Virginia, guilty of the crime of larceny in said State, arrived in this city some ten days since, and on last Monday week, proceeded to Worcester, to the residence of his Excellency, to whom he made known the object of his visit. The Governor notified the messenger that he must take counsel in the matter, and accordingly delayed an answer till yesterday morning, when he refused to comply with the demand, and notified the messenger that he would forward a written reply to his Excellency of Virginia. The bearer left this city for the South yesterday afternoon. We are promised a copy of Governor Davis's reply, as soon as it is received.

CRUELTY.—The mate of the ship Desdemona was yesterday bound by Recorder Burtis, in the sum of \$1,200, to appear before the Criminal Court, and there answer to the charge of breaking a boy's leg, by pushing him off the mast on the deck, a distance of some 50 feet. [N. O. Bee.]

THE ARKANSAS CRIMINALS.—By the last Rock Gazette, we find that Trowbridge, pleading guilty to theft, counterfeiting, &c., has been sentenced to serve twenty-three years in the Penitentiary—and another of the gang, James Wilson, ten years. Trowbridge was once Mayor of the city.

A body of negroes, about forty strong, lately plundered some citizens in Arkansas, and then set out for some province in Mexico. The news being conveyed to the Cherokee Indians, then in council, a company of men under command of Captain John Drew was drafted to pursue them. Capt. D. is a bold, daring man, and says he will pursue them into the heart of Mexico, if it become necessary.

FROZEN TO DEATH.—We learn from the Southport (W. T.) Telegraph, that Alpheus Harmon, a Mormon preacher—one of the three hundred commissioned by Joe Smith to spread the doctrines of Mormonism—and his nephew, Orsey Harmon, were frozen to death on Thursday the 17th ult. on the open prairie between Carthage and Nauvoo, about seven miles from the latter place. They were traveling across the prairie towards Nauvoo with an ox team and wagon, and it is supposed they became bewildered in the storm. Mr. Alpheus Harmon was found on the Saturday following in a few rods from the wagon, and his nephew, a young man, was not found until the following Monday—it appears he had wandered some two miles from the wagon before he perished.

THE LAST OF THE CREW OF PAUL JONES.—It is stated in the Gardiner (Me.) Ledger that there is now living in the town of Livermore, in that State, Thomas Chase, one of the seamen who were with Paul Jones on board the famous Bon Homme Richard, when engaged with two British ships of war. The veteran sailor is now of the age of 86—apparently in the enjoyment of good health. The only organ of sense which appears to be much impaired, is that of hearing—the tympanum of his ear having been injured by the concussion caused by the port-hole during the firing. His head through a post-hole during the firing. Mr. Chase is a native of Martha's Vineyard, and has lived in Livermore fifty-two years. It is gratifying to state that he is surrounded by his children and grand-children, and in the enjoyment of a pension from government.

NEW-YORK AND ERIE RAILROAD COMPANY.—This company were re-organized yesterday by choosing Wm. Samuel Johnson, Prosper M. Wetmore and Samuel Roberts, to fill vacancies in the Board of Directors. Mr. Wm. Bowen was re-elected President, but declined serving, when Mr. Wm. Maxwell of Chenango County, was chosen President. Mr. Bowen consenting to act as Vice President.

FIRE IN CANTON.—A fire broke out at 12 o'clock on Friday night in the large manufactory and machine shop of E. Kingsley, Esq., which was entirely consumed. Loss from 4000 to \$5000, partly insured. Some 40 or 50 hands have been thrown out of employment at this inclement season, by this calamity.

BELFAST (ME.) ACADEMY BURNED.—On Saturday night, the 17th inst. the Belfast Academy, was entirely consumed by fire. It seems that ashes had been taken up and deposited in the second story, and hence the cause of the fire. The loss to the beauty of the village is considerable, as it was an attractive feature and delightfully located.

TO BELL FOUNDERS and others.—The Washington Temperance Society of Jersey City, N. J., have a valuable horse, known as "Rob Roy," the property of Mr. Seward, in School street, captured a sleigh and escaped from his driver, in West Cambridge, on Monday, the 19th inst. On Thursday afternoon he was discovered in the woods in Woburn, with the sleigh still attached to him. He was chilled and starved, having been there three days and nights, exposed to the storm and cold, and expired in about ten minutes after he was found. He had pawed up the earth for a considerable distance around him, and must have suffered the acute agonies of a horrible death.

The Bridgeton, (N. J.) Chronicle says:—"The store of Mr. David Gale, at Cedarville, was discovered to be on fire by the explosion of gunpowder, which blew off one side of the building, and scattered the fire throughout the building. A few moments after, another keg exploded and tore off the other half of the roof."

A destructive fire occurred on the 22d inst., in the store of John R. Triplett & Son, on Carey-street, Richmond, Va. The store of Messrs. Triplett was entirely destroyed, and the adjacent buildings of Mr. Royal Parish and Quarles & Beasley were partially damaged. Loss, between \$20,000 and \$30,000—entirely covered by insurance.

The Methodists of this city are to have a grand jubilee next Wednesday. Fifty years ago the first class of twelve members of the Methodist Church was formed in Boston. [Boston Trans.]

A fire at Brooklyn, on Saturday evening, destroyed three or four houses on Plymouth-street. It broke out in the cooper's shop of Mr. Morrison, whose loss is estimated at about \$3000—insurance \$1500.

A preacher having married a couple in church the other day, unfortunately gave out as the very next hymn—"Mistaken Souls that dream of Heaven!"

Bankrupts—December 29.

W. M. Oddie, broker.
Joseph Kirby, carriage maker, Rye.
William H. Mead.

CITY INTELLIGENCE.

LAWYERS' DIARY.—This Day, December 29.—
Superior Court.—Nos. 80, 51, 32, 56, 60, 7, 45, 111, 3, 29, 35, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

CIRCUIT COURT.—Before Judge Kent.—
Warren Winslow vs. John D. Stevenson.—Action to review a judgment against defendant. The defense is, that the plaintiff (who resides at Fayetteville, N. C.) had an agent in this city, who settled the judgment in question, taking one half of the proceeds, and the other half, in full, but that the proceedings could not be perfect owing to no judge being in the vicinity at the time in N. C., by which the plaintiff could give satisfaction. Verdict for defendant.

MARINE COURT.—John W. Munro and A. H. Bayler vs. Thomas G. Coleman.—The plaintiffs, who are brokers, loaned to Mr. Thompson, also a broker, in Wall-street, a \$100 bill of Eastern funds, and sued for its recovery. The defense was that the money was almost immediately returned by the same boy that borrowed it, and given to Mr. Pinckney, a clerk. The latter denied it, as did also another clerk, who remained in the office. Verdict for defendant. The action is now brought against given for Mr. Thompson. Action is now brought against given for Mr. Thompson.

COMMON PLEAS.—Force vs. Sise.—The argument in this case was completed, and a verdict will be rendered this morning. The summing up in the case of Abelman vs. Ducker will take place this forenoon.

POLICE OFFICE.—A DESPERATE VILLAIN.—A colored man named Abraham Bostwick, was found last evening in the entry of the house No. 95 Chambers-street, with a coat belonging to one of the inmates in his possession. He was secured, and while being conducted to the prison by Wm. Hefferman, mate of the ship Italy, he drew a knife and stabbed him severely on the wrist, chest and thigh, and through his pantaloons pockets, cutting into a large pile of tobacco, which probably was recently convicted of petty larceny, and should still have been in prison, but by some means or other he eluded the vigilance of his keepers and made his escape.

SUSPICION OF PICKING A POCKET.—Stephen M. Cook, of 150 Orchard-street, a few days ago went into the tailoring establishment corner of Nassau and Beekman streets, and selecting a pair of pantaloons, pulled off his coat and vest and retired behind a screen for the purpose of trying them on. On his putting on his vest he found that a \$10 bill had been purloined—and it appears that a fellow named Howe and another named Cook, who were in the shop at the time, had taken the bill